

## Everyday School Life

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Summary: Marcus arrived in a new school, and here, he begins his everyday life. (Something that I write out of boredom. No lemons or severe cussing, light suggestive themes. Nothing else.)

## Everyday School Life

### Common Day

"Welcome all students. Here in this academy, we promote the idea of having Pokemon as our equals. I trust that you will all have great year." A man, in a neat suit and tie, was talking on the podium.

"Sighâ€¦" A boy, just reaching 18, was sitting in one of the seats. The fourth row from the podium, the fourth place counting from the left, and the most undesirable place. The boy could only look on lazily, while trying to listen to what the principal had to say.

"The male students shall be put with the female pokemons. Like wise, the female humans shall be put with male pokemons. There is ample reasoning for this, I assure you." The man spoke again.

"BS." The boy whispered. He had brown hair, grey eyes, and pale skin. His hair was often springy and formed something akin to a birds nest. Just slightly styled so it teeters on the edge of neat. The I.D. around his neck showed Marcus Mark Wallarce. "Now, may all students listen to the announcements; regarding the pokemon that will be your roommate." The man's voice was definitely getting on Marcus' s nerves. He stood up and walked over to the other side. A smile plastered across his face.

'I heard that this was a good school. I hope it's true.' He thought.

"Attention everyone. I will now call out a human and pokemon's name. Please listen." A male Charizard bellowed out from our side.

"Mack Londer and Sandra Pond." They must've walked up, or I think so. I certainly didn't pay attention. At least a couple hundred was called out before I heard my name. I was really tempted to fall asleep.

"Marcus Wallarce and Cyera (pronounced sy-er-a) Koast." I walked up at a brisk pace, wanting to leave. My stomach felt empty. As i walked up, I could see a creature with blue fur, paws, and a jackal head walk up.

"Thank you." I said. As I received the student handbook.

"Kid." The Charizard said.

"Yes sir?"

"When they ask you, if you would (beep) a pokemon, say yes."

"Why?"

"Just do it." He said. He immediately patted my shoulder, as if dusting something off. Then straightened his back as the Lucario appeared. "Remember, you need both of your I.D.s to enter the room. Therefore, you must remain together. Your schedules have also been made to be the same." This came as a surprise, but I nodded my head. Both me and my partner bid him farewell after he was done. He said something about no male humans or female pokemons allowed near their specie's opposite sex. But I guess they didn't think interspecies was going to happen.

"Would you (beep) a pokemon?" I was a bit shocked. The first thing that she asks me. Wowâ€|

"Personally, Iâ€|" Sensing my emotions, which Lucarios are great at, her eyes narrowed a bit. "Would do it." I quickly changed the ending of my sentence. A smile then bloomed across her face.

"What species do you like?" She asked.

"Umâ€|" I was desperately trying to think of one. "Yours?" I said. Her eyes were suddenly cast on the ground as her hands were clasping and unclasping.

"Let'sâ€|Umâ€|Go eat first." She said. Walking off in one direction. I decided to follow her.

We were at a table reserved for room 402. The situation was really awkward. Cyera's eyes kept on darting around, and her food was mostly untouched. She would look at me for a second, then look down at her food. Then the pattern would start again. I really don't know what got into her.

"Umâ€|Marcus?" She asked.

"Yes?"

"Umâ€¦do youâ€¦" Her fingers were fumbling again.

"Yeah?" I prompted her on.

"Do youâ€¦haveâ€¦ a girlfriend?"

"No." I replied. Her eyes were focused on mine as her head's angle was lowered.

"Would you like toâ€¦Umâ€¦"

'Why's she being so nervous?' I thought.

"You know pokemon human relationships are allowed nowâ€¦right?"

"Yeah." I don't know where she's heading with this. I could see her take a deep breath.

"My heat is coming soonâ€¦soâ€¦"

"You want me to stay away right? Got it."

"NO!" She suddenly yelled. The people around us turned to look. After a moment of silence, they turned around again.

"Soâ€¦what do you want me to do?"

"I want youâ€¦to help me."

"Sure, I'll find you another Lucario."

"YOU IDIOT! WHY ARE YOU SOâ€¦" She quieted down again as people started giving us glares.

"I'm gonna finish eating firstâ€¦" I quickly started eating the food before she could interrupt again. I glanced to the side after finishing my food, then was immediately shocked.

There, in the corner of the room. A Blacken had her arm propped against the wall as a human boy cowered in fear. Pushing himself into the corner. The Blaziken had a light blush across her face, and was staring at the human boy with a deep look of yearning.

"Her heat must have come around." Cyera said.

"Soâ€¦What do we do?" Cyera grabbed my hand.

"We walk away. The school put them together for a reason."

We were back in our room, only to realize that there was only one bed. There must've been some mistake on the school's part. Therefore, I have decided to sleep on the floor. The curfew was at 9:30, and school starts at 8:00. Quite a loose schedule if you ask me. Today was a bit tiring, and I'm gonna go to sleep.

"Marcus." Cyera said.

"Yes?"

"You don't have to sleep on the floor."

"I'm fine."

"Okay then."

"Night." I said. I hugged the blanket, trying to keep warm. The AC in our room was crazy.

"Night."

End  
file.